

THE KENTUCKY SENTINEL.

VOLUME II.

MOUNT STERLING, KY., THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1869.

NUMBER 16.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.	
One insertion	25
One month	75
Three months	2.00
Six months	3.50
One year	6.00

COUNTY DIRECTORY.
Circuit Court.—Hon. Jno. M. Elliott, Judge.
J. R. P. Tucker, Clerk.
County Court.—Hon. J. D. Reid, County Attorney.
J. R. Garrett, Clerk.
W. B. Tipton, Sheriff.
C. G. Raggs, Deputy.
Police Court.—E. L. Garrett, Judge.
J. W. Burroughs, Marshal.
Thos. Metcalfe, Pros. Atty.

MASONIC.
Montgomery Lodge, No. 23.—Stated meetings on the 2d and 4th Saturday nights in each month.
THOS. METCALFE, W. M.
T. H. SCHMERS, Sec'y.

BUSINESS CARDS.
RICHARD APPERSON, JR. THOS. METCALFE.
APPROVED ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Will practice in Montgomery and adjoining counties, and the Court of Appeals.
Office—on Public Square, opposite Court House yard.

J. W. HAZELBROOK, WILL H. WINS, T. H. SCHMERS.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office on Main Street, Mount Sterling, Ky.
Jan. 9-ly

B. A. SEEVER, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
MT. STERLING, KY.
Will attend promptly to all business confided to his care.
Office North side Public Square.
Jan. 9-ly

RICHARD REID, J. D. REID.
REID & REID, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
MT. STERLING, KY.
Will attend promptly to all business confided to their care. Special attention will be given to the collection of all claims against the United States Government.
Jan. 9-ly

W. H. HOLT, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Will practice in Montgomery, Bath, Powell, Wolfe, Morgan, Magoffin counties, and in the Court of Appeals.
Jan. 9-ly

FURNER & CORNELISON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
MOUNT STERLING, KY.
Will practice in Montgomery, Bath, Powell, and Clarke counties, and in the Court of Appeals.
Jan. 9-ly

ROBERT MOORE, RICHARD & BUTTS.
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW.
IRVINE, ESTILL, COUNTY, KY.
Will practice in all the Courts of the 13th Judicial District, and in the Court of Appeals. Prompt attention given to collections.
Oct. 1-ly

G. M. McMAHAN, DENTAL SURGEON.
MOUNT STERLING, KY.
Office one door below Reese's Jewelry Store.
pp stairs.

T. H. HIGGEN, RESIDENT DENTIST.
MT. STERLING, KY.
Office over Maupin's Shoe Store.
Main Street.
March 6.

ROBERT MOORE, PORTRAIT, ANIMAL AND LANDSCAPE PAINTER.
PORTRAITS of fine stock, and horses, painted on reasonable terms. Photographic portraits enlarged to any size up to life, on paper or canvass painted in oil colors.
STUDIO—Over Tullaferris & Co's store, Winchester, Ky.
mar. 24-3m

JAS. M. THOMAS, LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, &c.
Cor. Main St. and Georgetown Pike, Paris, Ky.
Feb. 4-ly

G. C. KNIFFIN, COOKING RANGES, STOVES, GRATES, IRON AND MARBLE MANTLES.
Tin-Ware, Pumps, Wooden-Ware, AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, &c.,
MAIN STREET, (Hinton's Block), PARIS, KY.
Jan. 23-ly

KENTUCKY HOTEL
Cor. Main & Maysville Sts., MT. STERLING, KY.

MRS. MARY CARTER, PRUSS, THIS House has recently been thoroughly refurnished, and is now in complete order for the reception of guests.

The proprietress is thankful for the very liberal patronage, and extends to her house, begs leave to tender all who may extend to her their patronage, that no efforts will be spared on the part of her or her assistants, to render them the utmost satisfaction. Her

TABLE
is at all times supplied with the best market affords. The

SALOON
is under the management of Mr. CHAS. B. LINDSEY, and is supplied with the choicest foreign and Domestic Liquors, Fine Cigars, Tobacco, &c.
Jan. 9-ly

SETTLE UP!
HAVING sold out and quit the grocery business, those knowing themselves indebted to me are notified to call and SETTLE UP, as the business must be

CLOSED UP AT ONCE.
C. J. GLUBER.
Jan. 21.

ERICSSON

Back to Kentucky Again.

This noted Trotting Stallion, formerly called MORGAN CHIEF, WILL make the present season at my stables, seven miles from Lexington, and eleven miles from Winchester, immediately on the old Todd's road, at the crossing of the Walnut Hill road, and will be permitted to serve a limited number of mares at the low figure of

Seventy-five Dollars the Season, Payable at the time of service. Any mare proving not to be in foal, will be permitted to breed back free of charge next season, if the horse should be living. The horse is sold or moved out of the State before any mare should be in foal, one half of the money will be refunded. Mares pastured on good blue grass pasture at \$2.50 per month. Strict attention and all possible care taken to prevent accidents or escapes, but will not be responsible if any should occur. The above terms will be strictly adhered to.

ERICSSON is 13 years old this spring; is a mahogany bay, stands 16 1/2 hands high, and weighs 1,300 pounds. He was sired by Clay's Mambrino Chief, out of the trotting mare Mrs. Cagle, who could go her mile in 3 minutes, after she was 20 years old, without training. Clay's Mambrino Chief was got by Mambrino Paymaster, by Mambrino, by imported Messenger.

Ericsson made his debut to the trotting world in this State, at four years old. He beat Kentucky Chief and Albion over the Lexington course, at mile heats, on the 27th May, 1860, with only seven days' training. In 1862 he made a match with Idol for \$500, on the 13th of October, he won in three straight heats, time—2:40, 2:42, 2:37. Over the Woodlawn Course on the 26th of October, 1860, he beat Kentucky Chief for a purse of \$200, mile heats, beat three in five, in harness time—2:20, 2:34, 2:34, 2:32, losing the first heat. This is the fastest four-year-old time ever recorded in the annals of racing.

Ericsson is a half brother to Lady Thoru, Mambrino Pilot, Brignoli, Kentucky Chief and Idol, and cousin to Dexter and George Wilkes, the most renowned trotters now upon the turf. He is the sire of Lady, Eagle Eye, Mambrino Maid, St. Albans, William Erie, Gay Eric, and others of great promise.

Ericsson was imported Messenger, that Grand progenitor of the great trotting family of America, the best in the world. They have illustrated their worth in enduring records upon the wheels of the race course. They have enriched their owners in the past, and will contribute to the wealth of the public in the future, as the sires and dams of an illustrious progeny of worthy descendants. Hereditary law is a history of the past, and a guide to the future. What will take place, is a legitimate consequence of what has taken place. Ericsson stands against the odds to produce colts that can trot in 2:30. Breeders have now the rare opportunity of breeding from the greatest four-year-old winner upon the American turf, and from a breed that have produced the acknowledged champions of the world.

Membrino Chief
This horse will stand the present season, commencing the 30th of March, and ending the 1st of July next, at my stables, 5 miles from Mt. Sterling, and 7 miles from Owingville, on the turnpike leading from the former to the latter place, and will serve mares at

\$20 the Season!
The money due on the 1st of July next, at which time the season will expire. Mares proving not to be in foal can be bred back next season FREE OF CHARGE. Good Blue Grass Pasture furnished mares at \$2 a head per month. Care will be taken to prevent accidents or escapes, but no responsibility shall be assumed either.

We confidently believe from the blood, shape, style, color, size and action that we are offering to the breeding community the services of the most valuable brood horse in Kentucky, and at lower rates than any such horse is standing at.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE.
Membrino Chief is a rich mahogany bay, without a white mark, is a little upwards of 16 hands high, shows great constitution, bone, style and action; has never been trained, and we believe it properly trained and handled, that he would show as much speed as any of his distinguished family have ever done. There is no Lumber, his half brother, that stands at the head of fast stallions in Kentucky.

Select Poetry.

DON'T STAY LATE TO-NIGHT.

The heart of home is beaming
With rays of rosy light,
And lovely eyes are gleaming,
As fall the shades of night;
And while thy steps are leaving
The circle pure and bright,
A tender voice, half grieving,
Says, "don't stay late to-night."

The world in which thou lovest
Is busy, brave, and wide;
The world of her thou lovest
Is at the single side;
She waits for thy warm greeting;
Thy smile is her delight;
Her gentle voice, entreating,
Says, "don't stay late to-night."

The world, cold, inhospitable,
Will spurn thee, if thou fall;
The love of one poor woman
Outlasts and shames them all;
Thy children will cling around thee,
Let fate be dark or bright;
At home no shaft would wound thee,
Then, "don't stay late to-night."

Miscellaneous.

Falling in Love.

From Temple Bar.
This early love, also, is fruitful of miseries through its inexperience. Under ordinary circumstances, two young people, of opposite sexes and the same age, are said to fall in love with each other if they are left much together. It is the most natural method of imparting a new interest to the ordinary business of taking walks to church and back, and of spending the evening, and so forth. It is so very quiet and simple a revolution that the young people are only awakened to its presence by some little incident that flashes the truth before their frightened eyes. Then there is a brief moment of superhuman ecstasy, followed by mutual protestations, vows of constancy, and tender adulations of society.

Week after week this blissfully disquieting life goes on, and then Edward, turning despairing eyes towards her, bids her farewell, and goes off in quest of fame and fortune. Which of them shall first find out the profound mistake and blunder that lay at the root of all this fleeting joy? Which of them shall first awake some morning to find a new object installed into the chamber of the affections, which hitherto has only had an insufficient and temporary lodger? Perhaps Edward discovers that a few weeks absence has made a wonderful difference in his view of things; and now being able more impartially to scan the unhappy Clara's disposition and temper, find that these would never assort with his own.

Or it is Clara, who sees in Edward's wilfulness and sudden liking and disliking an unhappy omen for the future; and discovers that her heart does not cling to him with a perfect abandonment which would make marriage a safe experiment. Her letters become more subdued. He remembers. She gives the faintest possible indication of the truth. He rises up in the majesty of his wrath, curses womankind, takes to writing Byronic poetry, and giving himself headaches through excessive drinking, finally turns to business, marries ten years after, a happy little woman, and settles down to the living a comfortable and peaceful life.

Now the tragic aspect of the case is this—that, however desirable for both parties may be the breaking of this unwise compact, the sharp sundering leaves a dreadful and ragged wound in at least one of the hearts concerned. Edward may reason with himself then or afterward, that the inconsistency about which he has so bitterly complained was a perfect good-bye to him; but no amount of reason will remove the scar of the wound. The shattering of one's trust in this particular woman is like the collapse of the universe. There is no more faith, no more love, no more hope possible. Ruin and chaos encompass all things and the world is a cheat. Then the beautiful idyllic charm of those early days—the sweet memories that hang around them like a faint fragrance—the old visions and aspirations, and tender confidences—it is not entirely desolating that these shall be buried forever in the shadowy past?—These days will never be forgotten. In the evenings of the years to come, he will sit and brood over them, and call up faces and scenes out of the flickering fire. A whiff of sea air, or the scent of sweet-briar, will be fraught with a vague sadness to him, for these will be forever associated with that bygone dream. By-and-by he will reach a clearer conception of the whole affair, and come to see that Clara's conduct was not so much the result of her own sinful willfulness, or weakness or inconsistency, but the result of certain circumstances that were absolutely coercive. This tyranny of circumstances will forever hang around him as an impenetrable mystery—a hateful, miserable thing; and when some tragic story

of love's misery is told him in a theatre or in a book, the sense of indignation and pity will shake his heart with sympathy and his eyes fill with the bitter tears of long ago.

An eye-witness of the Cuban revolution, who has lately arrived in New York, says that the war is carried on more as a guerrilla war than by regular operations. Whenever a force of Spanish troops appears anywhere, the Cubans scatter from its front, and seek, by ambuscading behind trees and in the thick woods, to annoy the troops and diminish their numbers. The great object among the insurgents in these encounters is to get "old of the musket and knapsack of every one they can wound or kill. In this they will run extraordinary risks, three or four running out from the bush at every Spanish who falls.

The Spanish troops generally behave well in these ambuscade encounters, and whenever forced to halt or form during their march, they usually abuse their unsect feelings, styling them cowards and calling upon them to come out and show themselves. The feeling among the Spaniards is very bitter indeed. They formed almost entirely the trading population of the country, and every cross road and country village was occupied with their shops. These are now abandoned wherever the insurgents appeared, and the owners have withdrawn to points held by the troops. Thus the country is bare of goods. At first a lenient policy toward the prisoners prevailed, but the Spanish volunteers have now become so violent that they shoot nearly all they capture, calling them leaders. No regular civil government exists in the districts held by the insurgents, and no formal attempt has yet been made to organize one.

Butler's Demands.
The N. Y. Journal of Commerce thus epitomizes the provisions of Gen. Butler's Southern disability relief bill:

Every ex-rebel who desires restoration to political rights is required to apply by petition to a court of the United States in the State or Territory where he lived during the rebellion. Such a tribunal would probably do justice by him more quickly than Congressional committees; and, in that respect, the bill is good enough; but beyond that we encounter only the most offensive and objectionable conditions. The applicant is expected to tell in what manner he had given aid, comfort or assistance to the rebellion, either voluntarily or involuntarily, going into the most minute and tiresome details. Having thus made a perfectly clean breast, he must say "that he believes and confesses that such acts were wrong, rebellious and wicked," and "that he now admits and believes that said governments (the rebel government, State or Confederate, that is) to have been rebellious and treasonable, and ought not to have been sustained," and that he truly repents of all acts done by him in maintenance thereof, and heartily desires to atone for any part he took in the same by hereafter acting and conducting himself as a true and loyal citizen of the United States." These are the expressions of contrition and supplication demanded.

Does it Pay to Advertise?—To business men of every class this is a question of no little importance, as total failure of complete success is often the issue. A young man, just emancipated from parental control, is about to embark in business on his own account. He has a good stock of merchandise on hand for sale, but being only a beginner, he has but little patronage. What should he do? Why, advertise. If nobody knows him, let him make himself known. A newspaper advertisement, judiciously drawn up, and, if necessary, neatly illustrated, and given to a proper medium, will often suffice to make success almost certain. A good advertisement will ring louder than any bell, and is the staff of life in trade, just as bread is the staff of human life. Advertising enables a business man to place his goods before the eyes of thousands who otherwise would never know of their existence, or of that of the owner. It is well known among our most successful merchants that liberal advertising not only pays, but is indispensable to the economical and successful working of their establishments. There are innumerable living instances among us where colossal fortunes have been realized by timely and judicious appeals for patronage through the newspaper and periodical press whilst it would be difficult to find an instance in which it failed to pay.—St. Louis Price Current.

Has your husband got naturalized?—inquired an energetic politician of a robust female. "Got naturalized?" was the response, in an indignant tone; "yes, he got; and naturalized too!"

Lord Byron's Mother.

Lord Byron was afflicted with a club foot, and when young he submitted to some very painful operations to have the deformity removed, but with no success. His mother was a proud, passionate and wicked woman, and even the yearnings of natural affection seemed stifled. Let us see the influence his mother exerted on this brilliant and powerful mind. The readers of Byron's life must have shuddered to hear him speak of his mother. Moore, the biographer of Byron, speaks three times of this fact, and the passages are so remarkable that we will transcribe them literally. The first is brief, but significant: "On the subject of his (Byron's) mother," says Moore in his Byron, (vol. i. p. 21.) "Byron described the feeling of horror and humiliation that came over him when his mother, in one of her fits of passion, called him a 'homebred.'" The second passage is scarcely less significant: "But in the case of Lord Byron, disappointment met him at the very threshold of life. His mother, to whom his affections naturally and with order turned, either repelled them rudely, or capriciously trifled with them. In speaking of his early days to a friend at Genoa, he traced his first feelings of pain and humiliation to the coldness with which his mother had received his caresses in infancy, and the frequent taunts on his personal deformity with which she wounded him." The passage found on the 146th page, is only excelled in dreariness by the following, on the 198th page: "He has spoken of his mother to Lord Sligo, and with a feeling that seemed little of aversion. 'Some time or other,' said Byron, 'I will tell you why I thus feel toward her.' A few days after, when they were bathing together in Gulf of Lepanto; he referred to his promise, and pointing to his naked leg, he exclaimed, 'Look there! it is to her false delicacy at my birth I owe that deformity; and yet, as long as I can remember, she has never ceased to taunt and reproach me with it. Even a few days before we parted for the last time on my leaving England, she, in one of her fits of passion, uttered an imprecation on me, praying that I might prove as ill-formed in mind as in body!' His look and manner, in relating the frightful circumstance can only be conceived by those who have seen him in a similar state of excitement." What an impression from the lips of a woman, and that woman a mother!—"Praying that I prove as ill-formed in mind as I am in body!"

The Uses of Filial Piety.—Old stagers will tell you that nothing takes the peach-bloom of vanity off of a young man like a sound, hard flirtation in which young Narcissus gets badly worsted. It makes a man of him, hardens his moral cuticle, and takes the conceit out of him effectually. A writer in Lippincott's Magazine, speaking of this, says: "For every man whose heart is broken—we use a phrase current in its romantic sense among women, and which among men denotes a state of mind revealed by profane smoking and spasmodic devotion to billiards—twenty have their eyes opened, and are, on the whole, considerably improved by the process. We forget to whom is due the credit of the remark, that a man's usefulness generally dates from the time he loses his interest in women; but without going so far, we are content to rest upon the conclusion of our own experience—that until a man has had one or two serious flirtations he is not to be relied on for an earnest effort."

The World's Madness.—When I look around upon a busy, bustling world, eagerly pursuing and courting disappointment, neglecting nothing so much as the one thing needful; and who in order to have their portion in this life, disregard the world to come and only treasure up wealth; it makes me think of a farmer, who should, with vast labor, cultivate his lands, and gather in his crop and then thrust it out, and then separate the corn out from the dunghill, and carefully lay by the chaff. Such a person would be supposed mad; but how faint a shadow would this be of his madness who labors for the meat that perishes, but neglects that which endureth unto everlasting life? It is a madness, the whole race of men labor under, unless, and until, divine grace works the cure.

Natural Philosophy.—Men often tremble lest the "shiftings and changes of philosophy" end in attacking religion. But natural philosophy is, next to the divine word, the most certain remedy for superstition and the most wholesome food of faith; and is therefore rightly considered the truest, loveliest handmaid of religion, and the one displaying the will of God, the other his power.

Christian graces are like perfumes—the more they are pressed the sweeter they smell; like stars that shine brightest in the dark; like trees, the more they are shaken the deeper root they take, and the more fruit they bear.

Where are the Old Ladies?

Dear old ladies, may the Bon-Voilal address a respectful word to you—if, indeed, it is still considered respectful to him at your existence? The happiest memories of our childhood are some if those concerning grandma. The ever ready sympathy with childish woes, or childish mirth, that seemed to bridge the awful gulf that separated us from the "grown-ups," the compassionate gentleness that stood between us and the stern threatnings of offended parental authority; the caraway cakes, for good girls, which always found their way to our pocket, and which, only reassured us on the question of our claim to that title; all these recollections, still are sweet as sugar-plums to our souls. But we are going to say to the old ladies: Dear old ladies, where are you? We seldom see you now-a-days.

We met a pleasant family the other day—a beautiful young mother, a pretty little spoiled child, an elegantly attired elderly lady, who seemed to be nearly related to them.

We noticed, with some surprise, that the little boy called the elderly lady mother; but, as the younger lady addressed her as "ma," we thought we must be mistaken, and, taking the little fellow on our lap, we said:

"What a dear little grandson you have, ma'am."

The elderly lady's face at once underwent an alarming change; it lengthened, it darkened, she pursed up her lips, and retired into herself, and, during the rest of our stay, seemed to be deeply engaged in arranging her feelings upon the theme of the Dead March in Saml.

The younger lady afterwards explained to our bewildered ignorance, that:

"Ma is very sensitive about her age, and don't like to be called grandma, so we teach Bertie to call her mother, and me mamma."

Don't like to be called grandma! And Bertie must miss one of the greatest pleasures of a boy's life. Vanity of vanities! So that's where the grandmas have got to.

Poor old ladies, we pity them.

The most beautiful woman's face we ever saw, was one adorned with soft gray hair. It was not the one we met on Broadway, last week, with a little round hat, trimmed with roses, set above it, on a mass of gray frizzes; the cheeks powdered and wrinkled, the velvet train held up by trembling hands, as somebody's grandma stepped heavily from her carriage. We had a mind to hold up, before her gaze, the handglass that belongs to our mirror, but refrained, from sheer pity. What would have become of the hollow smile that wreathed those wrinkled cheeks? Then, too, we felt it would be hardly respectful to age.

But, here we say: Happy is the home that is illumined by the radiance that shines from silver hair!

Dear old ladies, don't hide your light under a bushel. Let us have our grandmas!

Bought a Hole.—A miser, entering a drug store one day, asked for beeswax. The clerk politely told him he had it on hand, at the same time showing him a cake of the article.

"How much will you have?" asked the clerk.

"Weigh the piece," replied the miser. The clerk did so, announcing its weight, which did not amount to as much as the miser judged it would from its size.

Thinking the clerk had certainly made a mistake, he said, eagerly:

"I'll take it all."

The piece was wrapped up, and the miser departed. Shortly afterward the purchaser re-entered the store. The attentive clerk immediately asked:

"Anything more I can do for you, Mr.—?"

"Yes, sir," replied the miser; "that cake of wax I bought of you, on cutting it in two, I found to be perfectly hollow, and have come back to see whether you would make some allowance on that account."

The miser left, amidst a general fitter, for the store happened to be full, and has not since been heard of in that locality.

A newly arrived boarder at a fashionable boarding house thought he had not sufficient bolstering for his head, and accordingly carried the pillows down to the landlady's room, who inquired what he desired. The gentleman wanted to know what the articles were he held in his hands. "Pillows, you impudent fellow!" screamed the enraged woman. "Oh! I thought they were pin cushions!" replied the disconsolate boarder.

STIPULATIONS WITH ADVERTISERS.

Advertisements ordered for less than one month will be charged fifty cents per square for each insertion after the first. Special notices 15 cents a line for the first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. Marriages and deaths inserted gratuitously. Obituary notices ten cents per line. The privileges extended to annual advertisers will be strictly confined to their own business, and advertisements occupying more space than contracted for, or advertisements foreign to the legitimate business of the contracting parties, will be charged for extra, at our published rates.

This Inducement of Pretty Women in Washington.

The Washington correspondent of the Chicago Republican, a Radical sheet writes as follows:

But just as long as women are weak and men are powerful, some of the evils of the department will never be remedied. It is so much more comfortable to a faded man, worn out by the various duties as head of a bureau, to see a fresh, young, pretty-faced woman at an adjoining desk, rather than one with all the juice of life squeezed out of her, whether by age or misfortune, it matters not which. The first one is the oil of the machinery of every day life; the latter is the adhesive gum which needs "cleaning away." Women who look with longing eyes to an active life in the departments at Washington had better consult their mirrors first, unless Secretary Boutwell makes new laws to meet individual cases. It is true, a few "erones" may be found in the basement of the building, but as you ascend into the upper realms of the "castle," new visions of beauty greet the eye until the spectator is lost in a dazzling dream of enchantment as glorious in its bewilderment as a Turkish bazaar. In many cases these handsome young women belong to Washington families. They have good houses with the comforts of life without paying for them. This enables them to spend their wages in the adornment of the person. There are girls whose lives Mrs. Swisshelm so bitterly deplored. These are the women who practice the Grecian bend, and who do our avenues of a brilliant afternoon as the butterflies do the clover-heath. Potted dainties at home, potted dainties at the Treasury, no wonder they are spared their duties if they have a new dress to make, or a headache. No soldier's widow or starving daughter of the Republic can drive them from their nest, for the reason that a thing of beauty is a joy forever." Gen. Schenck says he has tried in vain to get a place for a girl who had two brothers killed in the army, and who lost their father also in the army. There are other leafy women there, the mention of whose names is enough to bring the blush to every honest woman's cheek, some public men's pretty plaything; and yet for such as these the widows and the daughters of our noble soldiers must stand aside and "sing of the shirt" or another quite as sad. Has the sun of another day arisen? With trembling form and bowed head we shall wait and see.

The Tax Bill.
Somebody proposes the following new amendment to the tax bill:

For kissing a pretty girl, one dollar.

For kissing a homely one, two dollars—the extra amount being added probably for the man's folly.

For ladies kissing one another, two dollars. The tax is placed at this rate in order to break up the custom altogether, it being regarded by our M. C.'s as a piece of inexcusable absurdity.

For every flirtation, ten cents.

Every young man who has more than one girl is taxed five dollars.

For counting in the kitchen, twenty-five cents.

Courting in the parlor, one dollar.

Courting in a romantic place, five dollars; and fifty cents thereafter.

Seeing a lady come from church, twenty-five cents.

Going from church without accompanying a lady five dollars.

Seeing a lady home from the Mito Society, five cents—the proceeds to be devoted to the relief of disabled army chaplains.

For ladies who paint, fifty cents.

For wearing a low-necked dress, one dollar.

For each curl on a lady's head, above ten, five cents.

For any unfair device for entrapping young men into matrimony, five dollars.

For wearing hoops larger than eight feet in circumference, eight cents for each hoop.

Old bachelors over thirty are taxed ten dollars, and banished to Utah.

Each pretty lady is to be taxed from twenty-five cents to twenty-five dollars; she is to fix the estimate of her own beauty. It is thought a very large amount is to be realized from this provision.

Each boy baby, fifty cents.

Each girl baby, ten cents.

Families having more than eight babies are not to be taxed, and, for twins, a premium of forty dollars will be paid out of the funds accruing from the tax on old bachelors.

Each Sunday loafer, on the street corners, or about church doors, to be taxed his value, which is about two cents.

It is stated as a curious instance of the growing availability of female Vermont returns four ship-building, and thus

are the celebrated Cromwell mare.
Grass furnished mores from a distance at
\$2 50 per month. JNO. T. JONES.
April 8-4w.—Ch. Democrat.

JOB WORK
NEATLY EXECUTED
AT THE SENTINEL OFFICE.

The Office Seeker.

The following is from an old story, by J. K. Paulding, the novelist, and first went the rounds of press thirty years ago. It represents a conversation between a member of the Cabinet and a hanger-on for office and is suitable for the present time.

The Secretary was called from his bed one cold winter morning, to attend to business of the "utmost importance." Found a queen, long-sided man, at least six feet high, with a little apple head, a long nose, and a face critically refined, as rosy as a ripe cherry; and the following conversation ensued:—

"Well, my friend, what situation do you wish?"

"Why, any, I'm not over particular, but somehow or other, I think I should like to be a Minister. I don't mean of the Gospel, but one of them ministers to foreign parts."

"I'm very sorry, very sorry indeed, there is no vacancy just now. Would not some other place suit you?"

"Why-y-y," answered the apple-headed man, "I wouldn't care much if I took a situation in one of the departments. I wouldn't much mind being a Comptroller, Auditor, or something."

"My dear sir, I'm sorry, very sorry indeed, but it happens unfortunately, that all these situations are at present filled. Will you not take something else?"

My friend stroked his chin, and seemed struggling to bring down the sootings of his high ambition to the present crisis. At length he answered:—

"Why-y-y, yes; don't care if I get a good Collectorship, or Inspectorship, or Surveyorship, or Navy Agency, or anything of that sort."

"Really, my good sir," said the Secretary, "I regret exceedingly that not only all these places, but every other place of consequence in the Government, is at present occupied. Pray, sir, think of something else."

He then, after some hesitation, asked for a clerkship, and finally the place of messenger at one of the public offices. Finding no vacancy here, he seemed in vast perplexity, and looking all around the room, fixing his eye at length on me, and measuring my height from head to foot. At last putting on one of the drollest looks that ever adorned the face of man, he said:

"Mister, you and I seem to be built pretty much alike; *haven't you some old clothes you can spare?*"

Them 'ere Legs.
A son of the Granite State went down to Memphis to seek his fortune. He found instead a diaphanous, which gradually saps life, in a chronic form.

It was with this, that poor Jim Bagley was picked up. And month after month it surged. At length he was but the outline of his former self—a perfect skeleton.

A worthy minister of the Gospel saw the poor fellow, and seeing that the King of Terrors had spotted him, determined to call on him and offer spiritual consolation.—He broached the subject somewhat in this manner:

"My dear Mr. Bagley, in view of your relation with this life how do you feel?"

"D——n sick," was the prompt reply.

"Don't swear my poor friend," said the parson, "and then let me ask, do you ever think of your latter end?"

"Lord!" said Bagley; "I hain't thought on anything else for more'n three long months."

"Not, I am afraid, in the right way Mr. Bagley. I beg you pause and reflect. It is time that you begin to wrestle with the Lord."

The sick man looked down at his miserable poker legs extended before him, and with an expression of amazement in his countenance, exclaimed:

"Rattle with the Lord—what, with 'em ere legs," pointing to his own. "Why, parson, he'd flip me to h——ll the first pass."

A Trick on Deadheads.—A Dubuque tobacco merchant having been bored a long time by deadheads, quietly removed the jar of fine cut to another place and in lieu thereof introduced one of the same size partly filled with molasses. As usual, says the Herald, the tobacco chewers came around. They edged up to the counter in usual routine, reached over and sussed the fists into the molasses, whereupon their coat tails and breeches legs, all the while keeping "mom," but kept a terrible thinking. Those acquainted with the plot were watching the maneuvering from distance, and not until at least a dozen or more of the "chewers" got sweetened did the joke leak out.

We are ruined, not by what we really want, but by what we think we do; therefore, never go abroad in search of your wants; if they be real wants, they will come home in search of you; for be that buys what he does not want, will soon want what he cannot buy.

The following is from a local paper:—"Persons wishing to see the editors generally will see them at the printing office."

In their absence, however, invitations to dine, and challenges to fight should either be left with the publisher or in our table drawer.

MONTGOMERY Clothing House!

WM. H. WILKERSON

WORLD announce to the people of Montgomery and the adjoining counties that he has received his large stock of

Spring and Summer

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

—AND—

Gent's Furnishing Goods!

Which were selected with great care from the best houses in New York, and which, for

PRICE AND QUALITY

Cannot be surpassed in this or any other market in the State. His stock consists of

Cloth & Cassimere Business Suits,

Cloth Dress Suits,

Which are cut in the most fashionable style and made up in the best manner. He has on hand a fine stock of

PIECE GOODS

SUCH AS

Cloths,

Cassimeres,

Meltons, &c.

Which he is prepared to have made up in the best style. His stock of Furnishing Goods is unusually large, and comprises

Shirts,

Drawers,

Collars,

Ties,

Gloves,

Suspenders,

Handkerchiefs, &c.

Of the

BEST QUALITY.

He has on hand the finest stock of

BOYS' CLOTHING

Ever in the town, to which he especially invites the attention of parents, feeling satisfied that he can sell them cheaper than they can have them made. He has also a large stock of

Fine Silk and Fur Hats,

Of New and Fashionable Styles.

He invites the attention of the gentlemen of the county to his stock, feeling satisfied that he can sell them

BETTER AND CHEAPER GOODS!

Then any house in this section.

Respectfully,

WM. H. WILKERSON.

HOME

INSURANCE COMPANY,

Of New York.

Office, No. 155 Broadway.

Cash Capital, Two Million Dollars.

[2,000,000.]

ABSTRACT OF THE

31st Semi-Annual Statement,

Showing the Condition of the Company on the 1st day of January, 1869.

ASSETS.

Cash, Balance in Bank, \$145,705.43

Bonds and Mortgages, being first lien on real estate, 1,178,965.00

Loans on Stock, payable on demand, 400,662.00

United States Stocks (market val.), 1,404,743.50

State and Municipal Stocks and Bonds (market value), 451,305.00

Bank Stocks (market value), 128,076.00

Interest due on 1st January, 1869, 38,503.17

Balance in hand of Agents and in course of transmission, 95,612.20

Bills Receivable for premiums on Inland Risks, &c., 14,300.94

Other Property, Miscellaneous Items, 16,157.85

Premiums due and uncollected on Policies issued at office, 6,873.40

Steamer Magnet and Wrecking Apparatus, 35,520.81

Government Stocks on hand, 144.00

Total, \$3,066,282.30

LIABILITIES.

Claims for Losses outstanding on 1st January, 1869, 104,097.48

Due Stockholders on account of 27th, 28th and 29th Dividends, 2,740.00

Total, \$106,837.48

CHAS. J. MARTIN, President.

A. F. WILLIAMS, Vice-Pres't.

D. A. HEALY, 2d Vice-Pres't.

Chiles & Jones,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCERS,

—AND—

Dealers in Produce,

MAIN STREET,

Mt. Sterling, Ky.,

One door below Reese's Jewelry Store,

Have Just Received a Large Stock of

Choice Family Groceries,

WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT A

SMALL ADVANCE

—ON—

Cincinnati Prices.

Dec. 2.

FALL & WINTER

Millinery Goods!

MRS. HORTON

WOULD respectfully announce to her customers and the Ladies generally that she is now in receipt of her Fall and Winter Stock of

MILLINERY GOODS,

Bonnets, Hats,

TRIMMINGS, FLOWERS,

&c., which are of the

Latest & Most Fashionable Styles!

She has also on hand a Large Stock of

STRAW GOODS, TRIMMED GOODS,

And Pattern Bonnets,

Terms, STRICTLY CASH

Ladies are invited to give her a call, and are assured that her prices will be as cheap as of any similar house in this section.

Store on Main Street, opposite the New Christian Church.

Having disposed of my stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods to Mrs. J. C. Horton, I recommend her to my former customers.

Oct. 15. MRS. GARRETT.

H. C. THOMPSON,

MANUFACTURER OF

Saddles, Harness, &c.

Mayville Street, Mount Sterling, Ky.

WOULD announce to the farmers and the public generally of Montgomery county, that he has now on hand a large stock of

Buggy, Wagon & Plow Harness

Which were manufactured by himself from the BEST MATERIAL, and are warranted to give satisfaction. He has also on hand a good stock of

Gent's, Ladies' and Boys' Saddles,

From the common plain saddle to the Spring Pad Saddle. It is the sole agent in Montgomery county for the Spurgeon Patent Spring Saddle, which has been pronounced superior to anything in the way of a saddle ever invented.

He keeps on hand a full supply of goods in his line, which the public are invited to call and examine, as he guarantees satisfaction in all cases. Thankful for past patronage, he respectfully solicits continuance of the same.

mar 11-ly H. C. THOMPSON.

S. E. TIPTON,

Agent for the world-renowned

Singer Sewing Machines

PARIS, KY.,

Is prepared to furnish the celebrated Singer Sewing Machines to his former customers and friends in Montgomery and the adjoining counties at

Factory Prices.

He is now connected with the Cheap Cash House of Geo. Redmon, in Paris, where he would be pleased to see his friends from Montgomery when they visit that place.

Feb. 13-ly.

WHISKEY FOR SALE.

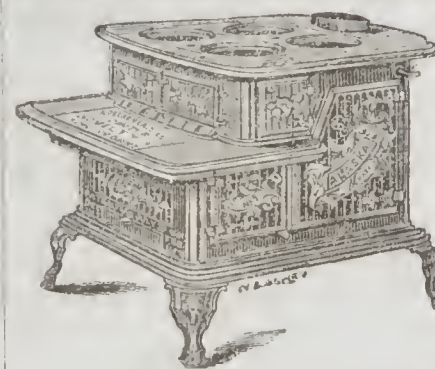
I have on hand

50 BARRELS OF WHISKEY

First make of Howard, Barnes & Co., (March 1st, 1868,) which I will sell in packages of ten gallons and upwards.

WM. S. BARNES.

October 3-ly.



HARDWARE EMPORIUM.

MAIN STREET,

MOUNT STERLING, KY.

JOUETT & APPERSON,

(SUCCESSORS TO JOUETT & BEAN)

HAVING entered into partnership in the hardware business, would respectfully invite the attention of the people of Montgomery and surrounding counties to their large and superior stock now on hand and daily receiving. Our line of hardware is complete, comprising in part the following:

IRON, STEEL,

NAILS, HINGES,

LOCKS, SPADERS,

SHOVELS, POPS,

CROSS-CUTSAWS,

AXES, &c., &c.

Which we warrant the best. Our stock of Stores comprises every variety and quality.

BED-ROOM STOVES,

COOKING STOVES,

PARLOR STOVES,

OFFICE STOVES,

PUBLIC ROOM STOVES,

Of the most durable material. For this table we have

KNIVES,

FORKS,

TABLE SPOONS,

TEA SPOONS,

SOUP SPOONS,

SAUCE SPOONS,

CARVING KNIVES

In the way of cutlery our stock is large and handsome, embracing

FINE PEN KNIVES,

FINE POCKET KNIVES,

SHEARS, SCISSORS,

RAZORS, ETC., ETC., ETC.

In fact, everything that Farmers, Carpenters, Cabinet Makers require, such as

LAMES, SCREWS,

CHISELS, HATCHETS,

SQUARES, LEVELS,

ETC., ETC.

Special attention is directed to our large and magnificent stock of

TINWARE,

Of all kinds—including fancy Tin Sets. We keep always on hand a large and varied assortment of

WOODEN WARE,

Selected with great care for this market. Give us a call and examine our stock, as we feel satisfied that we can please you.

Oct. 15. JOUETT & APPERSON

PREPARE FOR WAR!

"In time of peace prepare for war," is the old adage, and there is no sentence in the English language more expressive, nor one that is so applicable in innumerable cases. Who is so wise as to know the exact moment that that fell destroyer, disease, will attack him? Then be ye ever prepared, have the Roback's Blood Pills, Stomach Bitters and Blood Purifier at hand and combat disease successfully.—Breen & Young, Agents.

JNO. CURLEY,

LADIES AND GENTS' FASHIONABLE

BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER.

West Side of the Public Square, near the Post Office, MT. STERLING, KY.

HAVING just received a large and well selected stock of

FRENCH CALF SKINS,

of the very best brands in the market, also French and American

KIP AND UPPER, I am prepared to

Manufacture to Order

In the latest Style and Superior Workman in Ladies Silk, Satin and Lacing

Gaiters and Slippers,

Made to order, in the very best manner and on short notice.

All my work warranted to give satisfaction. Very Respectfully,

Jan. 9. JOHN CURLEY.

HOUSEHOLD REMEDIES.

There are no remedies so well and favorably known as "Household Remedies" as Dr. Roback's Blood Purifier, Stomach Bitters and Blood Pills, and no family should be without them.—Breen & Young, Agents.

W. S. MOORES, M. D.,

Resident Dentist,

FLEMINGSBURG, KY.

RESPECTFULLY informs the people of Montgomery county that he has permanently located in Flemingsburg, and solicits a continuance of their patronage.

He would especially invite their attention to his late method of

Extracting Teeth Without Pain

MOUNT STERLING MALE and FEMALE INSTITUTE.

THE Second Term of the Second Session begins Monday, February 1, 1869, and ends June 13, 1869.

Expenses for Twenty Weeks.

Boarding, with washing, fuel and lights \$160

Primary Department 15

Preparatory 20

College 25

Music—Piano, Guitar and Melodeon, each 30

Use of Instrument 5

French 10

Incidentals—Fuel, Ink, Pens, Chalk, &c. 2 00

Instruction in Vocal Music free of charge.

All bills for tuition payable each term in advance. On accounts not paid within one month after the opening of each term 10 per cent will be charged. No deduction made except in unavoidable absence, protected at least one month.

None but able, earnest and energetic teachers will be employed or retained in this institution. The school rooms are as neat and well furnished as any in Kentucky.

New and elegant pianos for use of music pupils.

Board of Trustees.

D. HAZELRIGG, President.

W. M. MITCHELL,

JOSHUA OWINGS, ESQ.

JAS. TURLEY, ESQ.

ANDERSON CHESAULT.

Board of Instructors.

H. E